

Pam. India.

No. 4503 1808

CONTINUATION COMMITTEE

North American Section

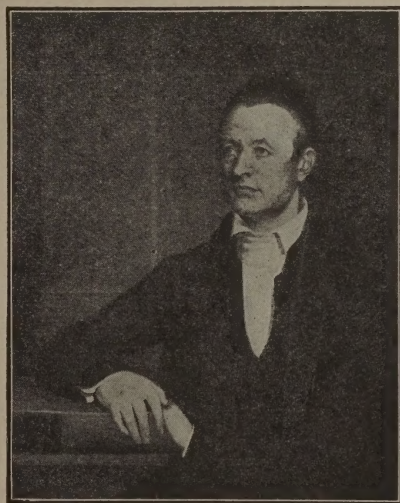
LIBRARY

Recd JUN

1913

# Arrival of Judson in Burma

AS TOLD BY HIMSELF



ADONIRAM JUDSON

JUDSON DAY  
JULY 13, 1913

1813

1913

## ARRIVAL OF JUDSON IN BURMA



DONIRAM JUDSON arrived in Burma on July 13, 1813. In a letter written shortly after this historic event, he tells the story as follows:

“It became, therefore, a moral certainty that as soon as an order could be received at Madras we should be again arrested and ordered to England. Our only safety appeared to consist in escaping from Madras before such order should arrive. It may easily be conceived with what feelings I inquired the destination of vessels in the Madras roads. I found none that would sail in season, but one bound to Rangoon. A mission to Rangoon we had been accustomed to regard with feelings of horror. But it was now brought to a point. We must either venture there or be sent to Europe. All other paths were shut up; and thus situated, though dissuaded by all our friends at Madras, we commended ourselves to the care of God and embarked on the 22d of June. It was a crazy old vessel. The captain was the only person on board that could speak our language, and we had no other apartment than what was made by canvas. Our passage was very tedious. Mrs. Judson was taken dangerously ill, and continued so until at one period I came to experience the awful sensation which necessarily resulted from the expectation of an immediate separation from my beloved wife, the only remaining companion of my wanderings. About the same time, the captain being unable to make the Nicobar Island where it was intended to take in a cargo of cocoanuts, we were driven into a dangerous strait between the Little and Great Andamans, two savage coasts, where the captain had never been before, and where, if we had been cast ashore, we should according to all accounts have been killed and eaten by the natives. But as one evil is sometimes an antidote to another, so it happened with us. Our being driven into this dangerous but quiet channel brought immediate relief to the agitated and ex-



hausted frame of Mrs. Judson, and conducted essentially to her recovery. And in the event we were safely conducted over the black rocks which we sometimes saw in the gulf below, and on the eastern side of the islands found favorable winds which gently wafted us forward to Rangoon. But on arriving here other trials awaited us.

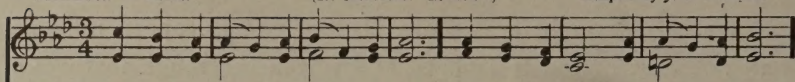
“We had never before seen a place where European influence had not contributed to smooth and soften the rough features of uncultivated nature. The prospect of Rangoon as we approached was quite disheartening. I went on shore just at night to take a view of the place and the mission house; but so dark, and cheerless and unpromising did all things appear that the evening of that day after my return to the ship we have marked as the most gloomy and distressing that we ever passed. Instead of rejoicing, as we ought to have done in having found a heathen land from which we were not immediately driven away, such were our weaknesses that we felt we had no portion left here below, and found consolation only in looking beyond our pilgrimage, which we tried to flatter ourselves would be short, to that peaceful region where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest. But if ever we commended ourselves sincerely and without reserve to the disposal of our Heavenly Father, it was on this evening. And after some recollection and prayer we experienced something of the presence of Him who cleaveth closer than a brother; something of that peace which our Saviour bequeathed to his followers — a legacy which we know from this experience endures when the fleeting pleasures and unsubstantial riches of the world are passed away. The next day Mrs. Judson was carried into the town, being unable to walk; and we found a home at the mission house though Mr. Carey was absent at Ava.”

## Faith of Our Fathers!

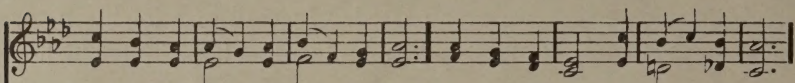
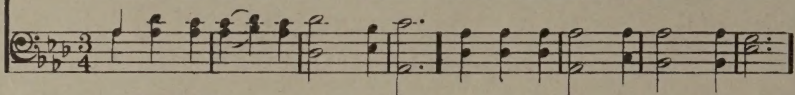
FREDERICK W. FABER

(St. Catherine. L. M. 61.)

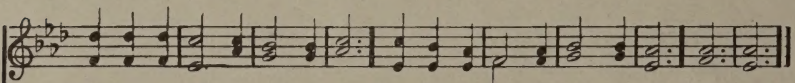
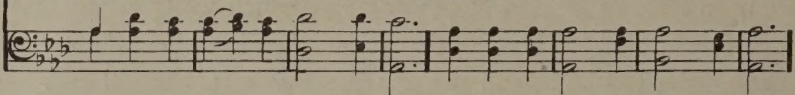
Adapted by J. G. WALTON.



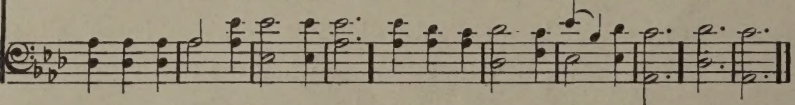
1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword:
2. Our fathers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa-thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:



O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word!  
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!  
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life:



Faith of our fathers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death! A - men.



DEPARTMENT OF MISSIONARY EDUCATION  
FORD BUILDING, BOSTON